The Great Exodus

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The Great Exodus

by MiaQc

Summary

As users leave Twitter for Bluesky, the X wonders what the blue bird thinks of this. Thus he goes to talk to him.

- A translation of Le Grand Exode by MiaQc

“Hey,” said the X to the blue bird, ”do you know about this?”

“Know about what? I'm not part of Twitter anymore.”

“Right, sorry. It's the Great Exodus.”

“The Great What?”

“Exodus. Users are leaving Twitter in droves for the competition.”

“What competition?”

“Bluesky. You might have heard of him.”

“Not really. Since you replaced me, X, I don't follow social networks anymore.”

“Oh... Bluesky, that's the blue butterfly. He's getting more and more popular.”

“Hi!” Suddenly said a voice.

“Bluesky?” Asks the blue bird.

“Yes, it's me!” Says the blue butterfly happily. “How's it going?”

“Not good for me.” The X replies.

“Awwww, are you jealous of me?”

“Not at all! But it hasn't been the happiest day since the Great Exodus beginning.”

“Great Exodus? So that's WHERE all these newcomers are coming from! THANK YOU!”

“HEY! Don't thank me.” Says the X. “I never wanted that.”

“Well, I'd better be going.” Said the blue bird.

“No stay!” Asks the X.

“Why? I think you and the butterfly have a lot to talk about.”

“We have nothing to say to each other.” Retorts the X. “I'm losing users and he's gaining them. That's all.”

“Come on now,” says the blue butterfly not wanting to cause a quarrel, ”let's talk about other things. What do you think the weather will be like tomorrow?”

“Uh... sunny?” Says the blue bird; thus him and X and Bluesky chat about all sorts of things, then they part and go back to their duties.

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